Y'KNOW, MRS. CASTLE, A MAN COULD GET USED TO THIS. START THINKING ABOUT GOING A.W.O.L.
KEEP THINKING THAT WAY, MR. CASTLE. I WON'T TALK YOU OUT OF IT.
IN FACT, COME A LITTLE CLOSER, AND I'LL DO MY BEST TO TALK YOU INTO IT.
HEY! WHERE'S EVERYBODY GOING?
TAG, DAD!
YOU CAN'T GET ME!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE IT, HONEY.
TEE HEE HEE
DADDY'S IT! DADDY'S IT!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
I THINK I'VE BEEN AMBUSHED.

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WITNESSES, BYRON...
GOT IT...

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
NOT GOOD ENOUGH.
WHINE AND CRY ABOUT IT ALL YOU WANT, FRANK.
UNNN!
IN THE END YOU'RE STILL A FAILURE.

THE SECOND CHANCE...

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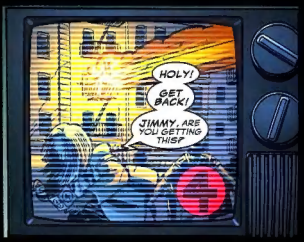
ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, IT HAS TO END HERE.
THUD
TOK
WE BOTH KNOW IT.
ONE OF US WON'T WALK OUT OF THIS BUILDING.
NO TIME TO EVACUATE. MOVE! MOVE!
SWAT
UNIT TWO, MOVE IN.
UNIT FOUR, ARE YOU GREEN?
UNIT TWO, WE HAVE SHOTS FIRED AND AN EXPLOSION. REPEAT, AN EXPLOSION INSIDE THE BUILDING.
UNITS THREE AND FOUR STILL REP.
GO! GO! GO!
UNIT FOUR!
WHERE IS UNIT FOUR? WHERE ARE MY SNIPERS?!--
UNIT FOUR IS GREEN.
IT'S ABOUT TIME!--
WE'VE GOT BODIES ON THE THIRD FLOOR.
PROCEED WITH CAUTION.

KRUNCH
I'M MAKING SOME SORT OF SOUND. I THINK IT'S LAUGHTER.
IT SURPRISES HIM.
NNNN...
GOOD TO KNOW SOMETHING DOES.
KRAK
THUD
GLIK...
HLIK...

HUUUUU...
AAARRGH!
OVER!
TUMP
KKK--
"KAFF"... IT'S OVER.
OVER!
OVER!
KRAA--
NNN...
LINGH!
SNAP
ARRR

...WE'RE ALSO HEARING REPORTS THAT DAREDEVIL WAS SEEN ENTERING THE BUILDING.
JILL, WHAT ARE POLICE DOING TO ENSURE THE SAFETY OF THE RESIDENTS?
THEY'RE DOING ALL THEY CAN, TED, BUT RIGHT NOW, THE BUILDING IS NOT SECURE.
THEY'RE TELLING RESIDENTS TO BOLT THEIR DOORS AND HIDE IN THE CLOSEST ROOM TO A FIRE ESCAPE.
THERE'S JUST A LOT OF CONFUSION AT THIS POINT, TED.
JILL, WHAT ABOUT THIS WE'RE HEARING OF A YOUNG BOY TAKEN HOSTAGE--
POP POP POP
NOW WE'RE HEARING MORE GUNFIRE. THERE! CAN YOU HEAR THAT?
POLICE
SALAMANCA FEDERAL PRISON...
YES, YES. THIS IS BETTER THAN THE SUPER BOWL, EH, TOBY?
SORRY, TED. YES, EARLIER THIS MORNING, THE PUNISHER WAS INVOLVED IN A SHOOT-OUT AT MERCY GENERAL WHERE HE WAS SEEN WITH THE BOY.
THE TWO FLED HERE, BUT WHAT THEIR CONNECTION IS, OR IF THE BOY IS A HOSTAGE, WE JUST DON'T KNOW.
WE DO KNOW THE PUNISHER IS WANTED FOR SEVERAL RECENT KILLINGS, INCLUDING THE PUBLIC SLAYING OF CITY PROSECUTOR THOMAS WYNN...
POLICE AREN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES, SAYING THE PUNISHER IS A DANGEROUS KILLER, AND WILL BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE....
YOUR FOOTBATH, SIR.
IS IT HOT?
BOILING, SIR.
IT'S WONDERFUL, ISN'T IT? PRISON LIFE?
AHHHH...
THE TEENAGER HIMSELF WAS THE VICTIM OF A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY. HIS ENTIRE FAMILY WAS ASSAULTED LAST NIGHT...

YOUR TEA, BOSS.
THANK YOU, TOBY.
THE PUNISHER IS A VIGILANTE. COULD HE BE THERE TO HELP THE--
BOOM


HOLY!
GET BACK!
JIMMY, ARE YOU GETTING THIS?

ANOTHER EXPLOSION JUST ROCKED THE BUILDING, TED. IT'S LIKE WORLD WAR THREE IN THERE.
HOW IS THAT, FRANK? FROM HERE, I CAN STRIKE AT YOU. CRUSH YOU. BUT YOU CANNOT HOPE TO TOUCH ME.
I KNEW I'D INFURIATE YOU. DRIVE YOU INSANE. AND NOW THEY'LL KILL YOU FOR IT.
THEY'LL HAVE TO.
TURN UP THE HEAT PLEASE, TOBY. IT'S COLD.

I'VE GOT TWO MEN DOWN. THE PUNISHER'S DROPPED SOME SORT OF HOMEMADE FRAG BOMB ON US.
PULL YOUR TEAM OUT. RETURN TO HOME BASE.
HELL IF WE WILL. WE'RE TAKIN' THIS GUY DOWN.
AT

THAT OUGHTA HOLD 'EM BACK LONG ENOUGH.
WHERE'D YOU LEARN TO MAKE THAT?
IT'S EASY. MY POP TAUGHT ME WHEN I WAS SEVEN.
LET'S DO THIS.
CHH-CHH

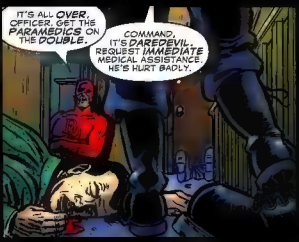
UNGH!
NO MORE BALLET.
NO MORE STYLE, NO MORE TECHNIQUE.

JUST UGLY.
JUST ME.
WELCOME TO MY WORLD.
TUMP TUMP TUM
COME ON...COME ON...
CHOK
UHH!
HE'S GETTING SLOW.
THE ARM IS WEAK.
DAMAGED.
POP
FINISH IT.
UNNIF!
NNNUH
KRAK
AN ARM FOR A LEG.
HE'S SMARTER THAN ME.
NOW, IT'S OVER, FRANK.
NO... COME ON...
STOP!
STOP IT!

LEAVE HIM ALONE!
IF IT WASN'T FOR THE PUNISHER, I'D BE DEAD.
I SHOT THOSE MEN. WHAT HAPPENED WAS MY FAULT.
I'M SORRY, SON, BUT HE HAS A LOT MORE THAN JUST YOUR FAMILY TO ANSWER FOR.
PUT THE GUN DOWN.
NO! HE HELPED ME, AND I'M GOING TO HELP HIM.
I DON'T WANT TO SHOOT YOU, BUT I HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE.
YOU HAVE A LOT TO LOSE, SON. YOU HAVE A SISTER AND A MOTHER WHO NEED YOU TO BE THE MAN NOW.
FRANK...
BOY.
BOY. PUT THE GUN DOWN.
LET HIM GO. FIRST. THEN I'LL SURRENDER.
BOY. STOP BEING AN IDIOT--
--TROUBLE?
FIVE. ALL ARMED.
HEY!
POLICE?
NO.
DON'T TRY AND TRICK ME!...
I SWEAR...

GET DOWN, BOY!
WAIT STO--
BOOM!
BLAM
UHH!
KAKK
UNNN!
THUP
MOTHER--
OOF!
GURP!
HOLY--
BRRRRRRRR

ARRGH!
TAKE 'EM DOWN!
BRATT
SWAT
BRAT


IT'S ALL OVER, OFFICER. GET THE PARAMEDICS ON THE DOUBLE.
COMMAND. IT'S DAREDEVIL. REQUEST IMMEDIATE MEDICAL ASSISTANCE. HE'S HURT BADLY.

NOT FOR ME, SON. IT'S...
NO...

BOY?...

KRR--
HUHF

BRRT

HOLD YOUR FIRE!

FRANK?
FRANK, ARE YOU STILL WITH US?
KAFF
KAFF
DAMN YOU, BOY.
DAMN ME.
FRANK, DON'T MAKE THESE MEN KILL YOU.
DROP THE WEAPON!
IT'S OVER NOW. LET IT BE OVER.
THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US.
FOR ME, IT'S NEVER OVER.
DROP THE WEAPON AND PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD!
SHUT UP...
I'VE MADE A MESS OF THIS WHOLE THING.
BEEN WRONGHEADED AND STUPID FROM I WALKED INTO THE BASTELLI'S DINER AND
NO. FROM THE BEGINNING FROM THE DAY IN THE PARK.
IT'S ALL BEEN A WASTE.
WAT
WAT
WAT

...HEH...
...DO YOU THINK...
...DO YOU *THINK* IF I COULD *LIFT* MY ARMS...I'D LET YOU *GET* WITHIN ARM'S REACH?
THERE'S *NOTHING MORE* I CAN DO HERE.

Dear Mr. Castle,
I'm happy to hear your wounds are healing and they say you will recover.
I'm also doing well, and the doctors say I can leave in a few days.
I don't know why I keep writing you. I guess because the days are long.
And because I don't really have anyone else who might understand.
I know you didn't know my brother well. But you were with him at the end.
And I think that somehow connects us.
Dear Mr.
Maybe you think he's just a foolish kid who did something stupid and got a lot of people hurt.
Really, though, it wasn't his fault.
It was mine.
I knew something bad would happen the day he showed me the gun he'd bought. I told him to leave the bad guys to the experts like you and Daredevil and the police.
But I didn't push it. It made him feel so secure, so good about himself. Good like I hadn't seen him for years.
I guess it made me feel secure, too.

What happened happened and can't be changed.
I want you to know, though, I don't blame you. I know you did your best. I know you help lots of people, and sometimes it doesn't work out.
And I know Martin would be really sorry you got hurt so badly trying to protect him.
Please don't judge him too harshly. He was a sweet boy. And he worshiped you.
He was funny. He was kind and smart. Always helping the neighbors.
He loved movies and comic books. And he annoyed me to no end, like all good brothers should.
And sometimes he was the only one I could talk to.
All that changed after the first time we were attacked.
Dad and I were abused pretty badly, and Martin couldn't do anything but watch.
Then, didn't even hurt him that badly.
I think that made it worse for him.
I think he felt he should have protected us somehow.
Things like that change a person.

some good news, after weeks of touch and go, my mother is going to recover. Though, they say, she'll never walk again.
Truthfully, it doesn't matter.
Just being alive, no matter what the handicap, is something to be grateful for.
A blessing.
I think we'll sell the diner and move to Jersey.
I heard on the news today, crime is getting worse and worse. And they put men like you in prison.
I don't know why they do such things. It seems like madness.
Somehow, though, I have the feeling you will be okay.
Punisher
Crime Rate Continues to Rise
Thank you for all you tried to do.
HMM...
You'll be in our hearts and prayers forever.
Love, Mary Bastelli

UM... YOUR...UM... MEDICINE, SIR.
YOU TAKE IT.
I-I CAN'T DO THAT, IT-- IT'S NOT ALLOWED--
GUARD-- AHH!
I'VE RIPPED OUT YOUR IV'S AND PALMED YOUR PILLS FOR WEEKS. NOW I'M CURIOUS.
GUARD
AHH-- AHHH...
SHHHH... NOT ALL OF THEM ARE IN HIS POCKET.
MUPH--
TELL THE JACKAL I'M COMING FOR HIM.
I GUESS I'LL TELL HIM MYSELF.
GAHHH...
UCHHHCGCC...